

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

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DAREDEVIL™

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

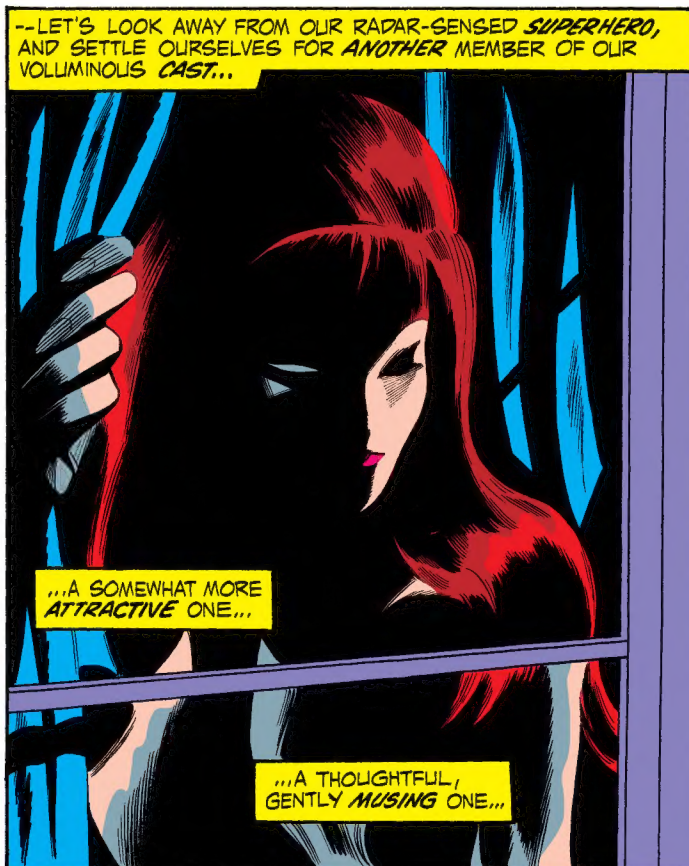
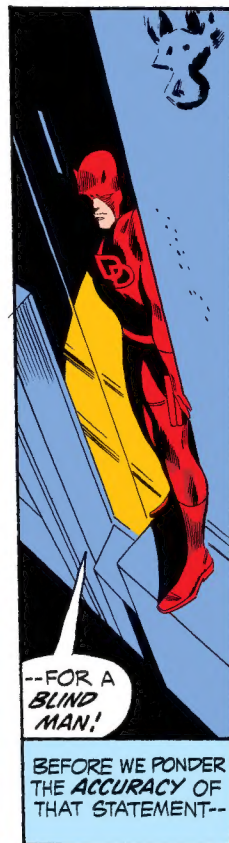
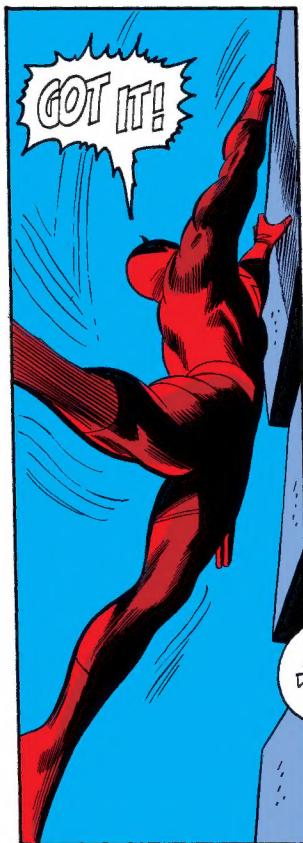
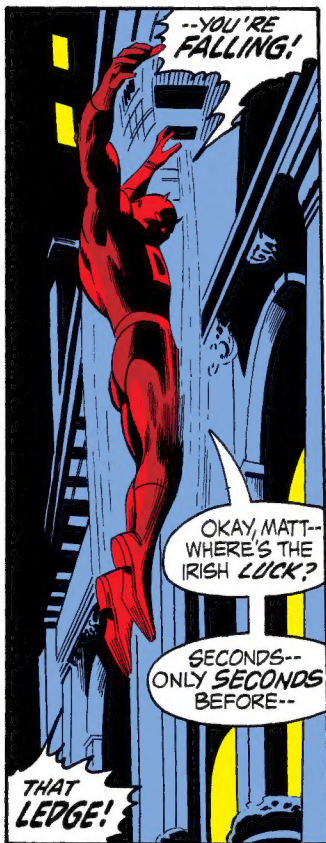


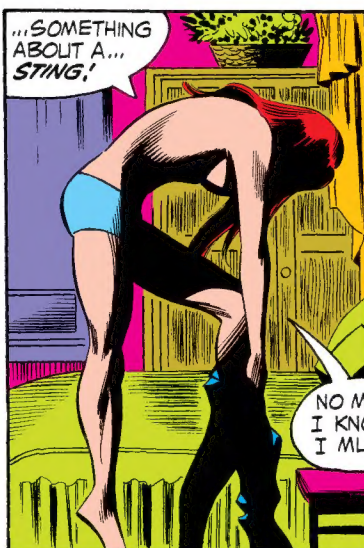
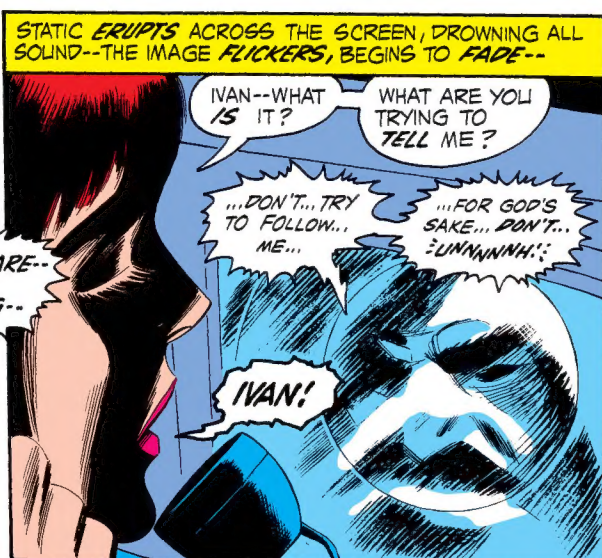
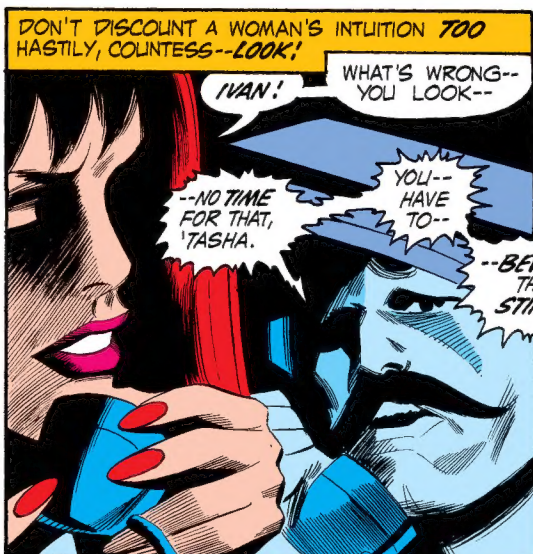
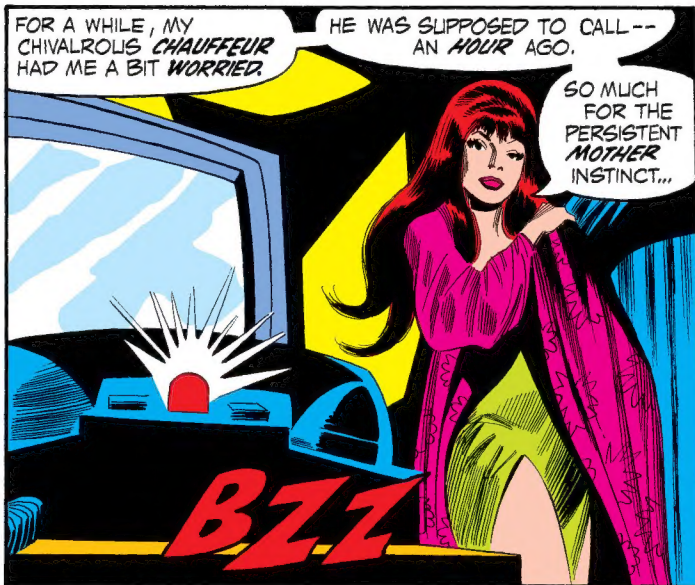
"SEND FOR...THE SCORPION!"

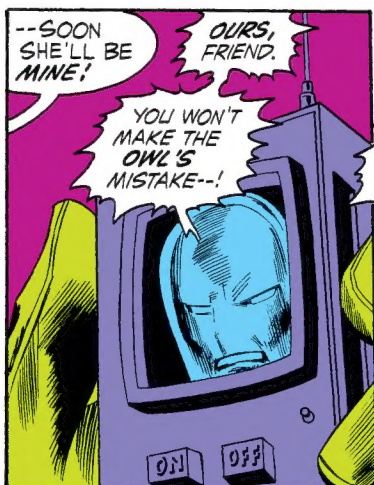
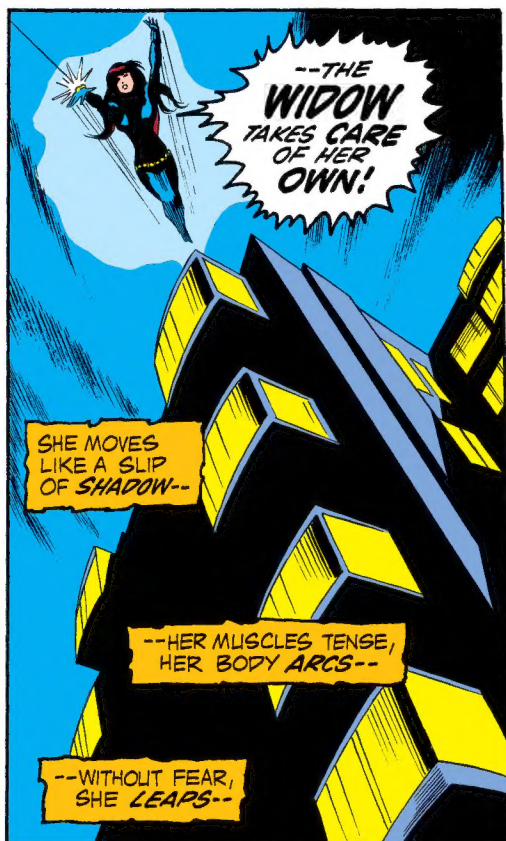
DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

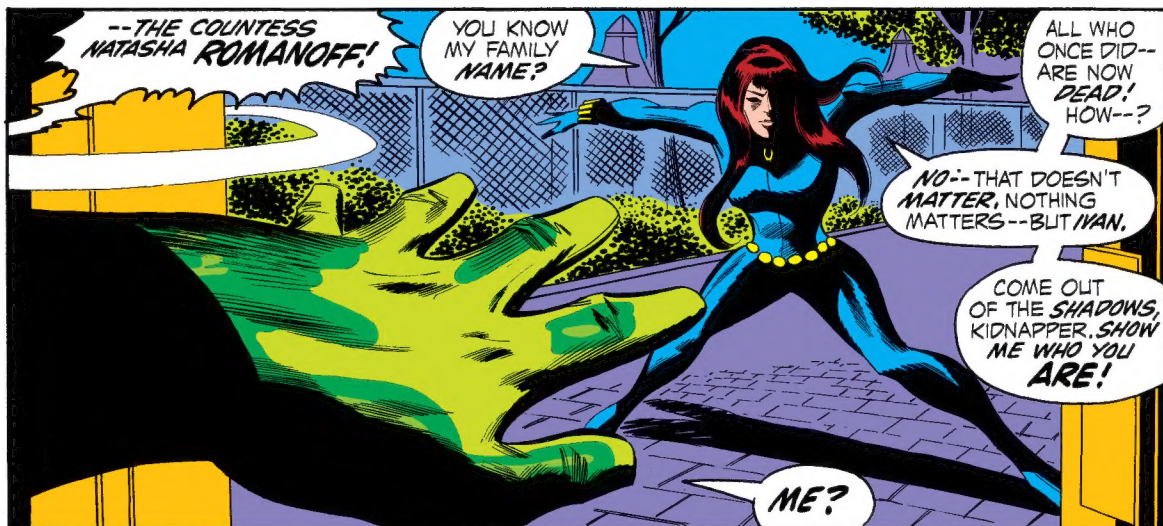












--THE COUNTESS
NATASHA ROMANOFF!

YOU KNOW
MY FAMILY
NAME?

ALL WHO
ONCE DID--
ARE NOW
DEAD!
HOW--?

NO--THAT DOESN'T
MATTER, NOTHING
MATTERS--BUT I/AN.

COME OUT
OF THE SHADOWS,
KIDNAPPER. SHOW
ME WHO YOU
ARE!

ME?

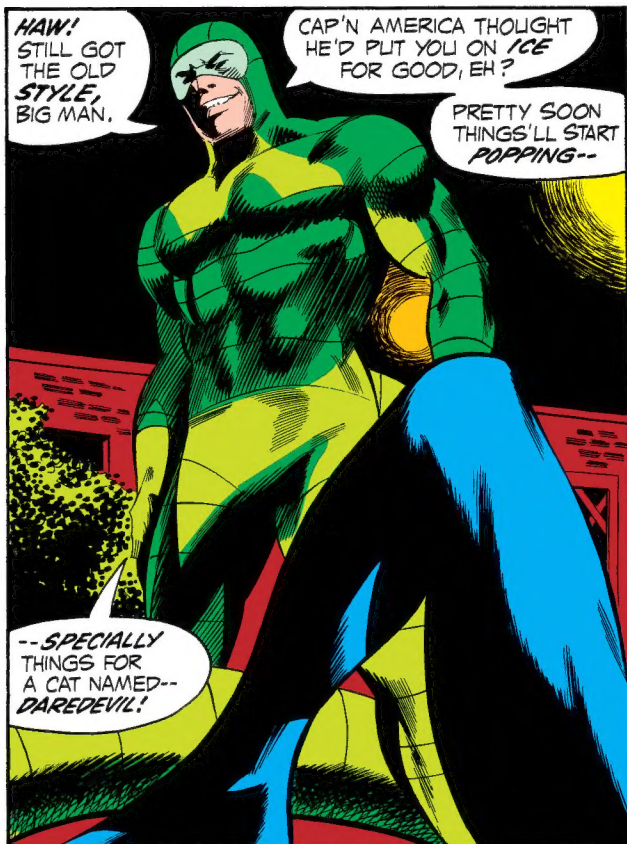


I'M THE
SCORPION,
SISTER--

--AND YOU'RE
GONNA WISH YOU
NEVER HEARD THE
NAME!

THOMP

THAT MASSIVE
TAIL-- SWINGING--
LASHING
AT ME--
:GAAAAH!:

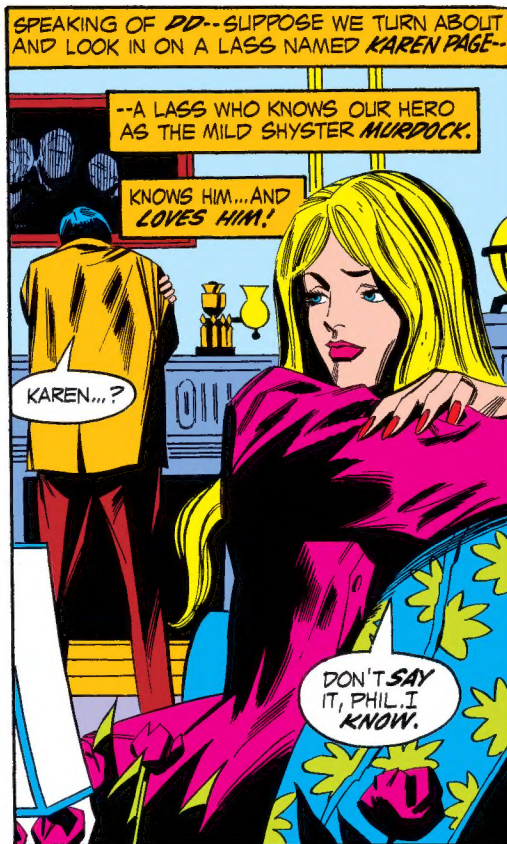


HAW!
STILL GOT
THE OLD
STYLE,
BIG MAN.

CAP'N AMERICA THOUGHT
HE'D PUT YOU ON **ICE**
FOR GOOD, EH?

PRETTY SOON
THINGS'LL START
POPPING--

--**SPECIALLY**
THINGS FOR
A CAT NAMED--
DAREDEVIL!



SPEAKING OF **DD--** SUPPOSE WE TURN ABOUT
AND LOOK IN ON A LASS NAMED **KAREN PAGE--**

--A LASS WHO KNOWS OUR HERO
AS THE MILD SHYSTER **MURDOCK.**

KNOWS HIM...AND
LOVES HIM!

KAREN...?

DON'T **SAY**
IT, PHIL. I
KNOW.



YOU...YOU
LOVE ME,
DON'T YOU?

TAKE OUT THE
HESITATION-- AND
THE ANSWER'S
YES, HONEY.

FUNNY.
I THOUGHT
DOCTORS FELL
IN LOVE WITH
THEIR **PATIENTS--**

--NOT AGENTS
WITH THEIR
CLIENTS.



DON'T **JOKE,**
PHIL, PLEASE
DON'T JOKE.

I FEEL
MISERABLE...
AND I FEEL
GLAD.

OH, I DON'T
KNOW **HOW**
I FEEL!

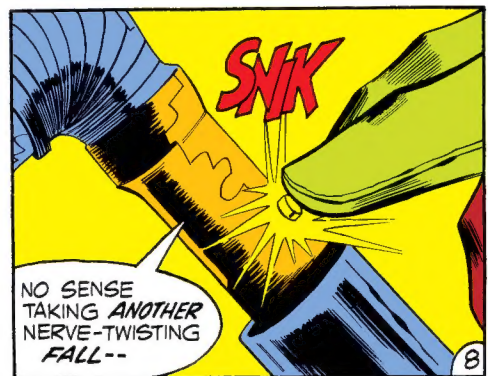
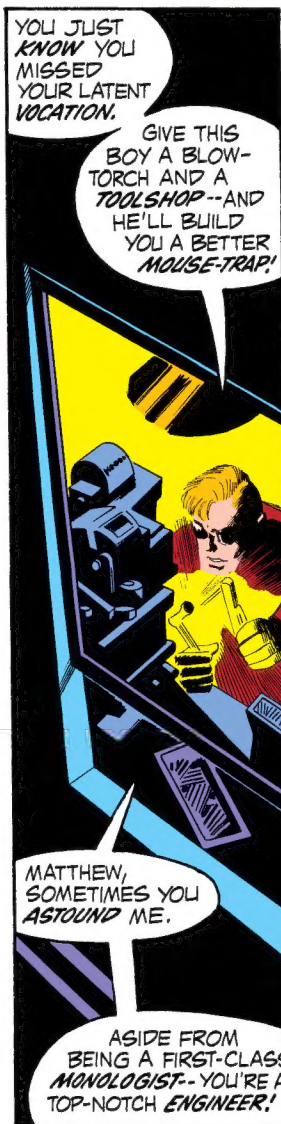
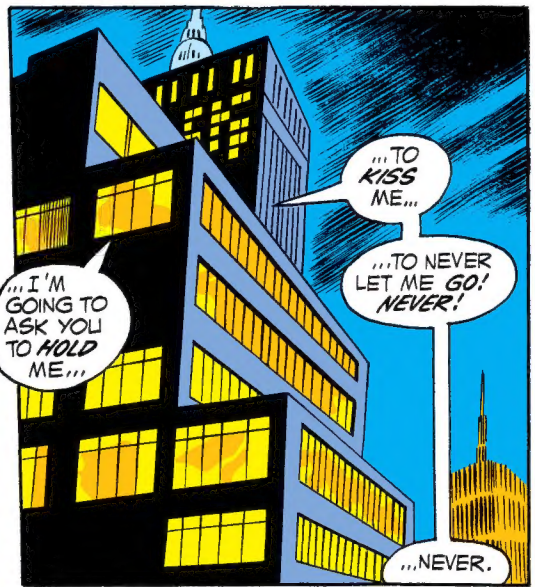
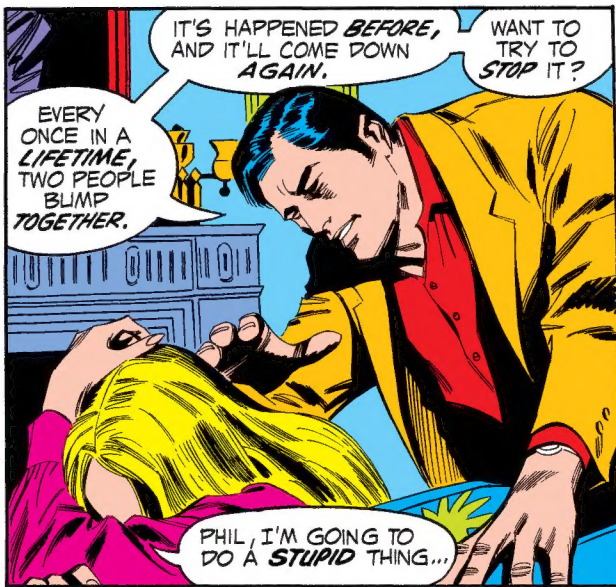


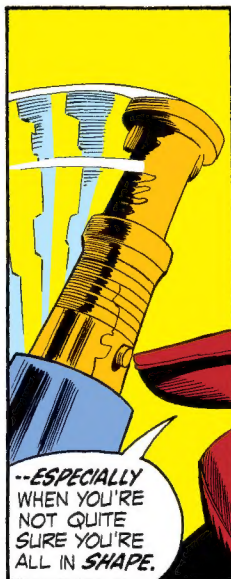
I JUST KNOW
I'M CONFUSED--
TERRIBLY,
TERRIBLY
CONFUSED!

THINGS
USED TO
SET THEM-
SELVES
SIMPLY...

...AND
NOW...!

HEY,
GIRL--



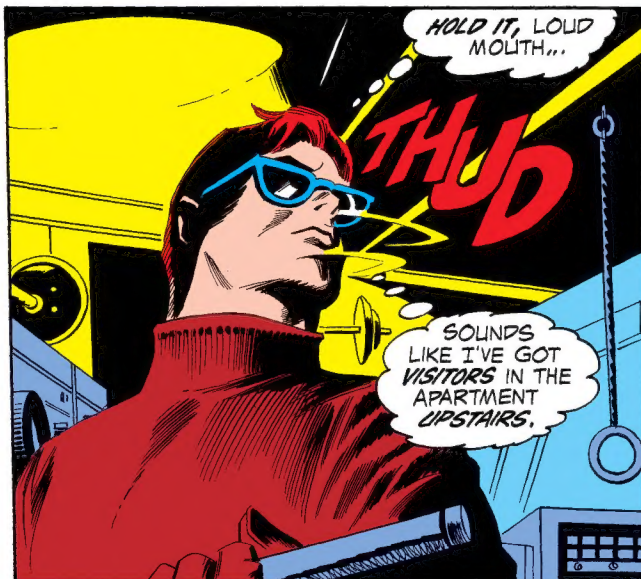


--ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE NOT QUITE SURE YOU'RE ALL IN *SHAPE*.



UM-HMM... WORKS LIKE THE PROVERBIAL *CHARM*.

DD...THE THINGS I DO FOR YOU...!



HOLD IT, LOUD MOUTH...

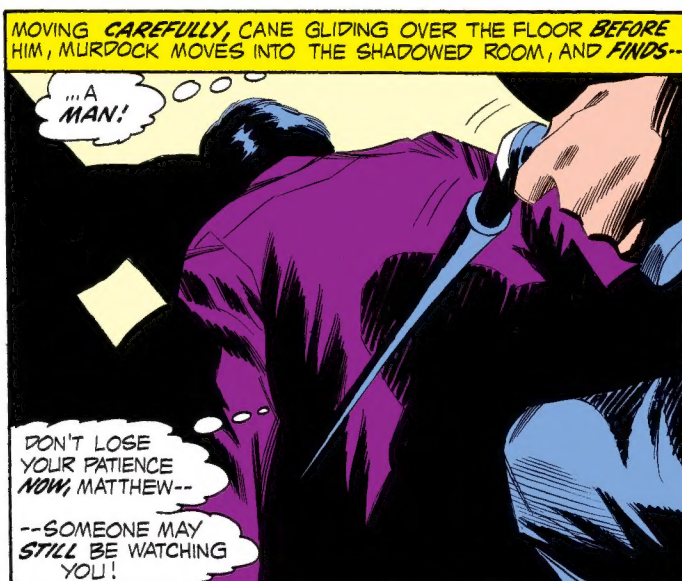
THUD

SOUNDS LIKE I'VE GOT VISITORS IN THE APARTMENT UPSTAIRS.



...AND YOU *KNOW* IT WOULDN'T DO FOR A KNOWN *BLIND MAN* TO COME WALTZING RIGHT UP THERE...

SOOOO...
...I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH THE "WAIT UNTIL DARK" ROUTINE.



MOVING *CAREFULLY*, CAME GLIDING OVER THE FLOOR *BEFORE* HIM, MURDOCK MOVES INTO THE SHADOWED ROOM, AND *FINDS*--

...A *MAN!*

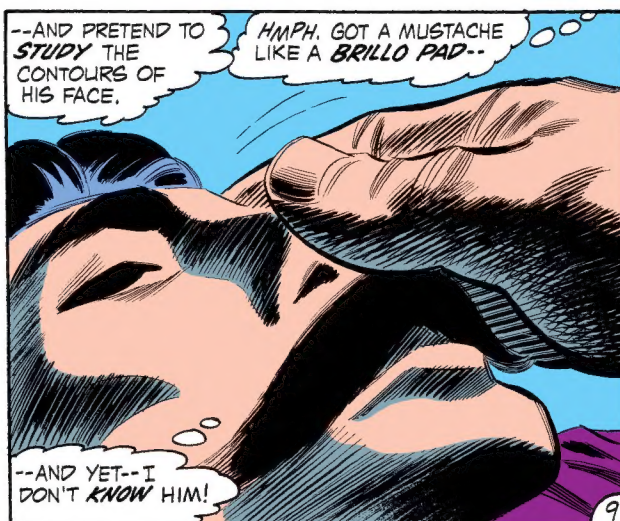
DON'T LOSE YOUR PATIENCE *NOW*, MATTHEW--

--SOMEONE MAY *STILL* BE WATCHING YOU!



SO, FOR *THEIR* BENEFIT--

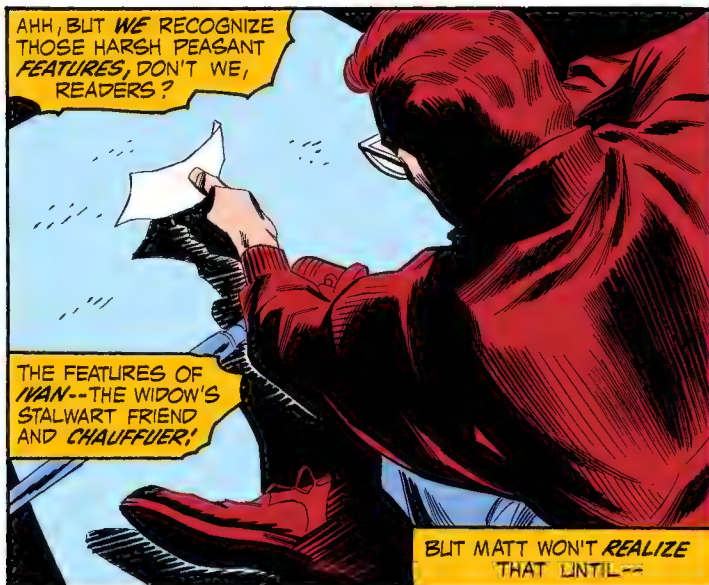
--I'LL ROLL MY UNCONSCIOUS GUEST *OVER*--



--AND PRETEND TO *STUDY* THE CONTOURS OF HIS FACE.

HMPH. GOT A MUSTACHE LIKE A *BRILLO PAD*--

--AND YET--I DON'T *KNOW* HIM!



AHH, BUT *WE* RECOGNIZE THOSE HARSH PEASANT FEATURES, DON'T WE, READERS?

THE FEATURES OF *IVAN*--THE WIDOW'S STALWART FRIEND AND *CHAUFFEUR*!

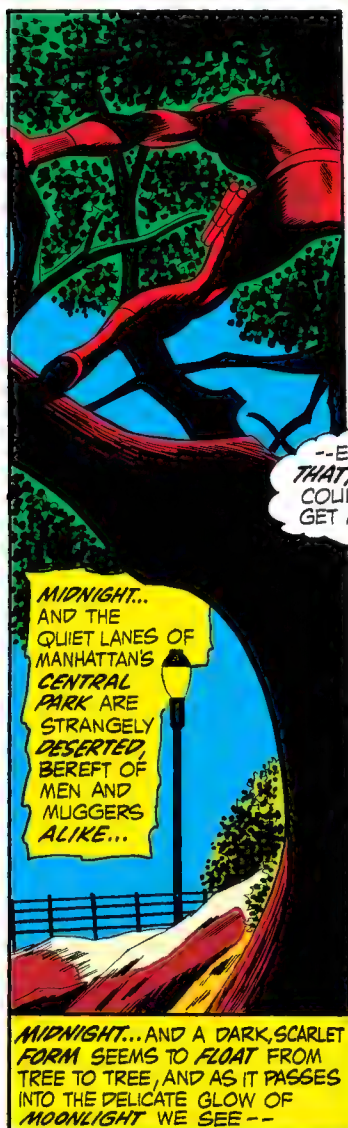
BUT MATT WON'T REALIZE THAT UNTIL--



A *NOTE*-- BY SOMEONE WHO KNOWS I'M *DAREDEVIL*--

--AND WHO'S *CHALLENGING* ME--

--TO SAVE THE *BLACK WIDOW'S* *LIFE*!



MIDNIGHT... AND THE QUIET LANES OF MANHATTAN'S *CENTRAL PARK* ARE STRANGELY *DESERTED*, BEREFT OF MEN AND MUGGERS *ALIKE...*

MIDNIGHT... AND A DARK, *SCARLET* FORM SEEMS TO FLOAT FROM TREE TO TREE, AND AS IT PASSES INTO THE DELICATE GLOW OF *MOONLIGHT* WE SEE--



--*DAREDEVIL*!

OKAY, SO I'M *HERE* ALREADY.

WHOEVER SENT THAT NOTE OBVIOUSLY WANTS ME TO *SWEAT* A BIT--

--EITHER *THAT*, OR HE COULDN'T GET A *CAB*!

WAIT-- *BELOW*--!

CRACK



CHOMP!

IT'S THE *SCORPION*!

GOOD *GUESS*, HORN-HEAD-- --TOO BAD IT'S THE LAST YOU'LL EVER *MAKE*!



THEN IT'S
YOU!

BUT THE
LAST I HEARD--
YOU WERE IN
PRISON--

--CAPTURED
BY CAPTAIN
AMERICA!

GONNA BELIEVE
EVERYTHING YOU
HEAR, BRIGHT EYES?

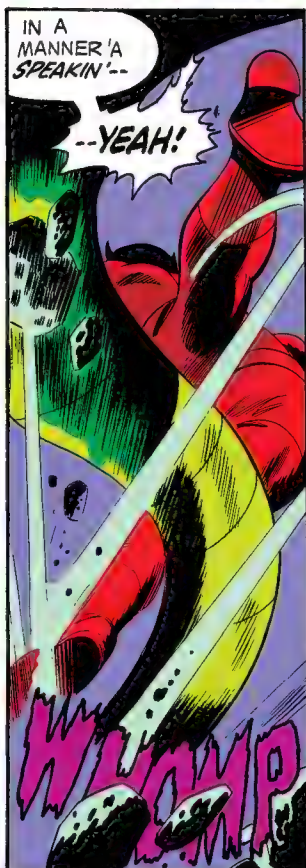


SURE
THEY
GOT
ME--

--BUT
GETTIN' ME
AND KEEPIN'
ME ARE TWO
DIFFERENT
THINGS,
SWEETHEART.

YOU...
ESCAPED?

CAN SENSE HIS HEARTBEAT--
HE'S TENSING--



IN A
MANNER 'A
SPEAKIN'--

--YEAH!



THRAK

SO I
MISSED YA
ONCE, PRETTY
BOY--

--YA CAN'T
KEEP DANCING
ALL NIGHT!

SCORP,
WHAT YOU
DON'T KNOW
ABOUT HEROES
IN DESPERATION--

WORDS,
LOOSE MOUTH...
LOTS A BIG
WORDS!

--COULD FILL AT
LEAST HALF THE
ENCYCLOPEDIA
BRITANNIA!

IT DON'T
COME DOWN
TO NOTHING--

--WHEN
YOU'RE
DEAD!

SURE... BUT LOOK AT IT *THIS* WAY...

...IT KEEPS THINGS FROM GETTING *DULL!*



BUT HE'S *RIGHT*--IT'S BEEN WHAT YOU CALL A *LONG DAY*--

--AND MRS. MURDOCK'S LITTLE BOY *MATTHEW* IS *TIRED!* GOT TO GET MYSELF A *BREATH*ER--



--AND THAT'S WHERE MY BRAND-NEW, FACTORY TESTED *BILLY CLUB* COMES IN!

MUSCLES STRAINING, *DD* LEAPS-- AND AS THOSE OF YOU WHO TOOK *PHYSICS* KNOW--



--CENTRIFUGAL FORCE DOES *WONDERS* ALL ON ITS EVER-LOVIN' *OWN!*

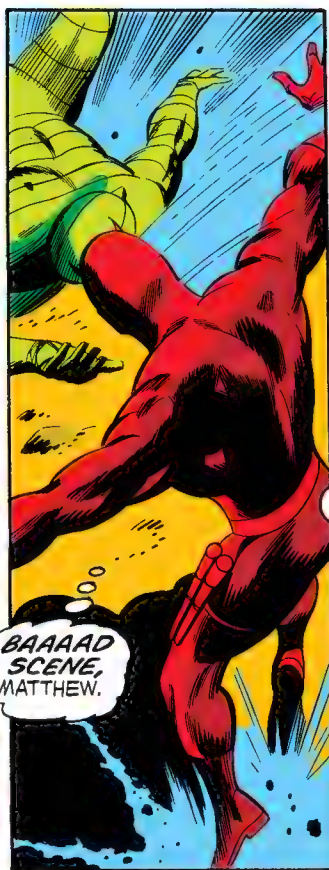
HUHH?

NOW WE'RE PLAYIN' *KANGAROO*, EH, *LAWYER-MAN*?



WRONG, SCORP!

NOW WE PLAY THE GAME-- *MY WAY!*



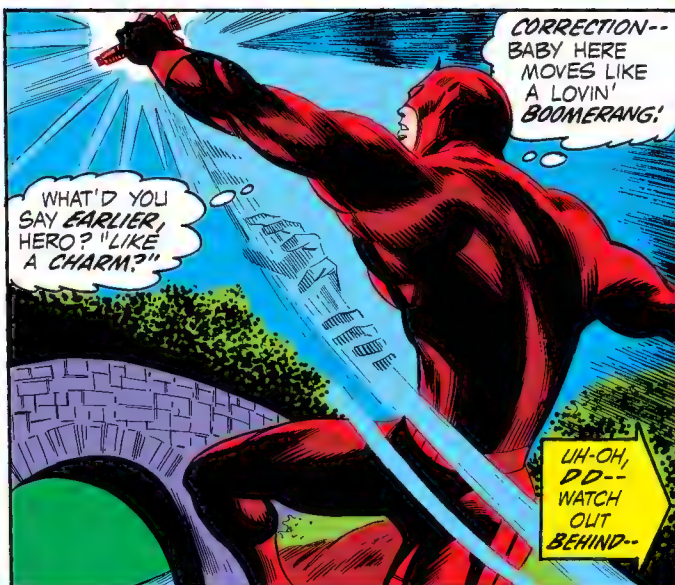
BAAAAD SCENE, MATTHEW.



ACCORDING TO THAT LAST *WISCRACK* OF HIS--

--*LAWYER-MAN*--

--HE KNOWS WHO YOU *ARE!*



--HOW THE SCORPION
RECOVERED--SO FAST!

AND SPEAKING OF
RECOVERING--

TOO BAD WE
HAVE TO CALL IT
QUITS, BRIGHT
EYES--

--BUT
AFTER ALL,
I CAN'T
SAY IT'S
BEEN
FUN--

--TO A
MAN I'M
GONNA
KILL!

SECONDS, DD-- ONLY
SECONDS IN WHICH TO
MOVE--

--AND
MOVE, THIS
TIME-- ON
TIME!

HUH? HEY!



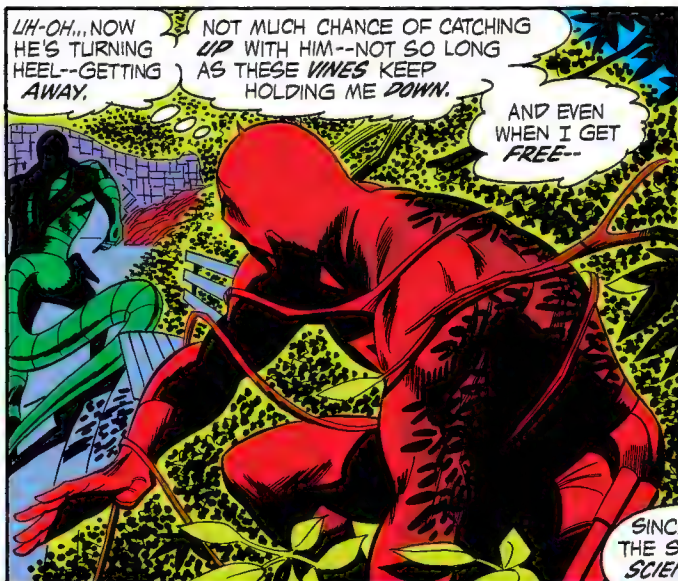
WAIT... SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING TO
HIM, ALL AT
ONCE... HE
STOPPED...

...AND
NOW HE'S
STARING
INTO
SPACE...

...AS THOUGH
LOOKING FOR
SOMEONE...

...OR MAYBE,
HUNCH-MASTER...
SOMETHING!





UH-OH...NOW HE'S TURNING HEEL--GETTING AWAY.

NOT MUCH CHANCE OF CATCHING UP WITH HIM--NOT SO LONG AS THESE VINES KEEP HOLDING ME DOWN.

AND EVEN WHEN I GET FREE--

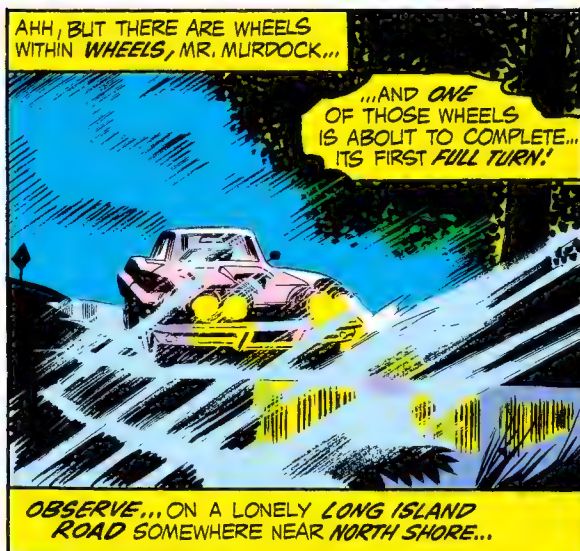


--GONE.

THERE'RE A LOTTA THINGS THAT DON'T MAKE SENSE, MATTHEW...

...AND ONE OF THEM'S THIS SUPER WATER PISTOL.

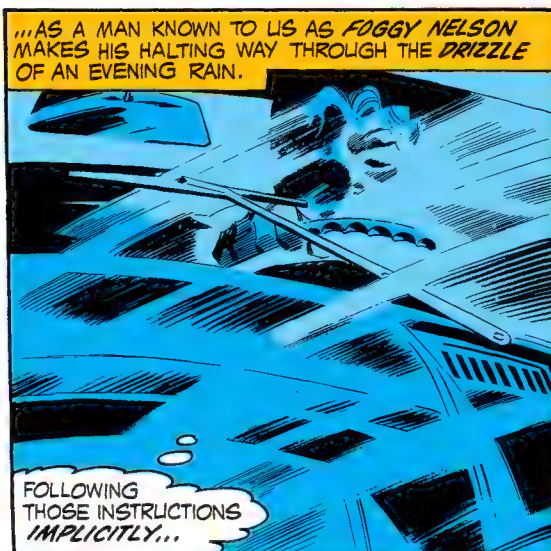
SINCE WHEN DOES THE SCORPION PLAY SCIENCE BOY?



AHH, BUT THERE ARE WHEELS WITHIN WHEELS, MR. MURDOCK...

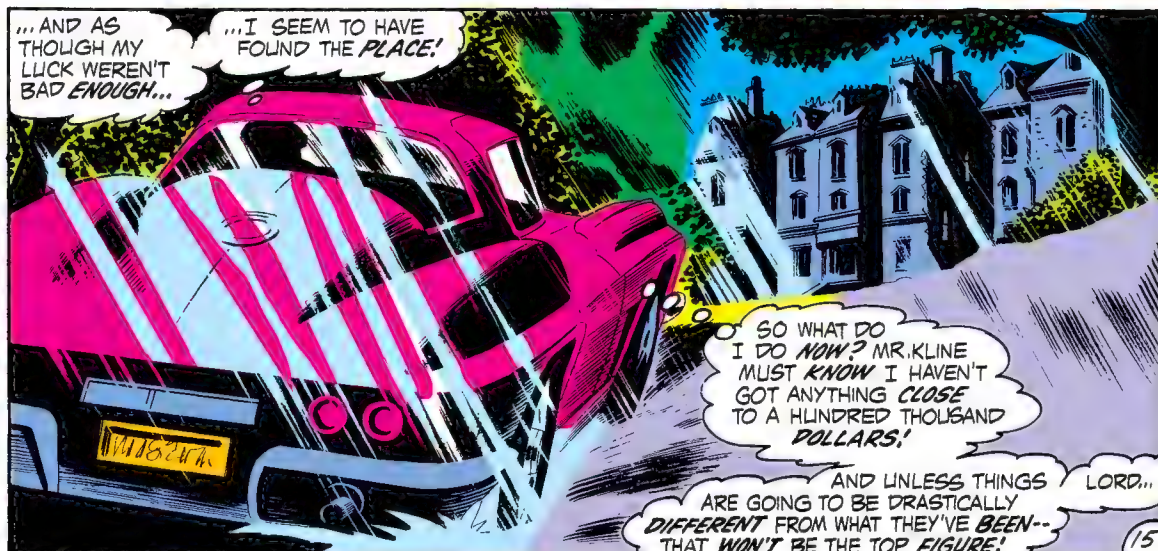
...AND ONE OF THOSE WHEELS IS ABOUT TO COMPLETE... ITS FIRST FULL TURN!

OBSERVE...ON A LONELY LONG ISLAND ROAD SOMEWHERE NEAR NORTH SHORE...



...AS A MAN KNOWN TO US AS FOGGY NELSON MAKES HIS HALTING WAY THROUGH THE DRIZZLE OF AN EVENING RAIN.

FOLLOWING THOSE INSTRUCTIONS IMPLICITLY...



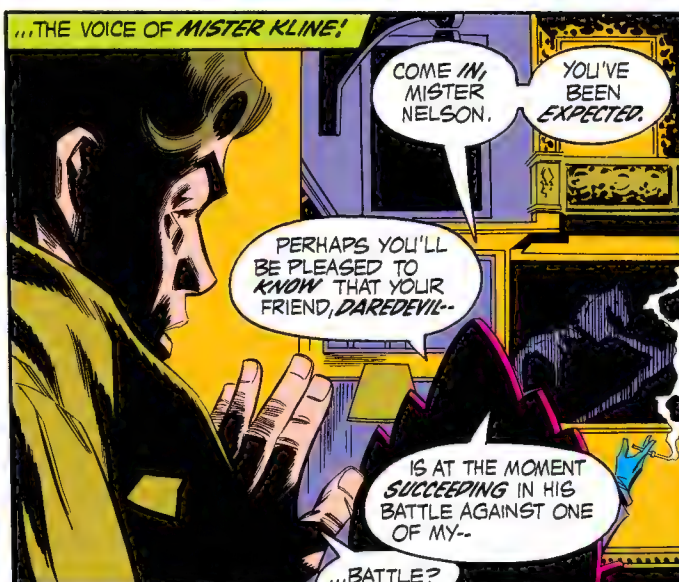
...AND AS THOUGH MY LUCK WEREN'T BAD ENOUGH...

...I SEEM TO HAVE FOUND THE PLACE!

SO WHAT DO I DO NOW? MR.KLINE MUST KNOW I HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING CLOSE TO A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!

AND UNLESS THINGS ARE GOING TO BE DRASTICALLY DIFFERENT FROM WHAT THEY'VE BEEN-- THAT WON'T BE THE TOP FIGURE!

LORD...





...EXACTLY
AS I'VE
PLANNED!

YOU
PLANNED?

OF COURSE. MINE IS
THE POWER TO MANIP-
ULATE, MR. NELSON...



JUST AS I NOW
MANIPULATE
YOU,

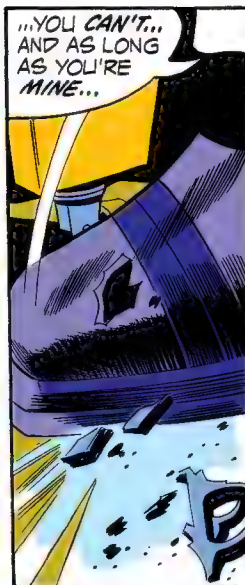
MY
HAND...
BURNING!

PUT
DOWN
THAT
GUN,
MR.
NELSON.

WOULD I
HAVE DONE
IT? WOULD I?



I'M AFRAID
THAT THOUGHT
IS ACADEMIC,
NELSON...



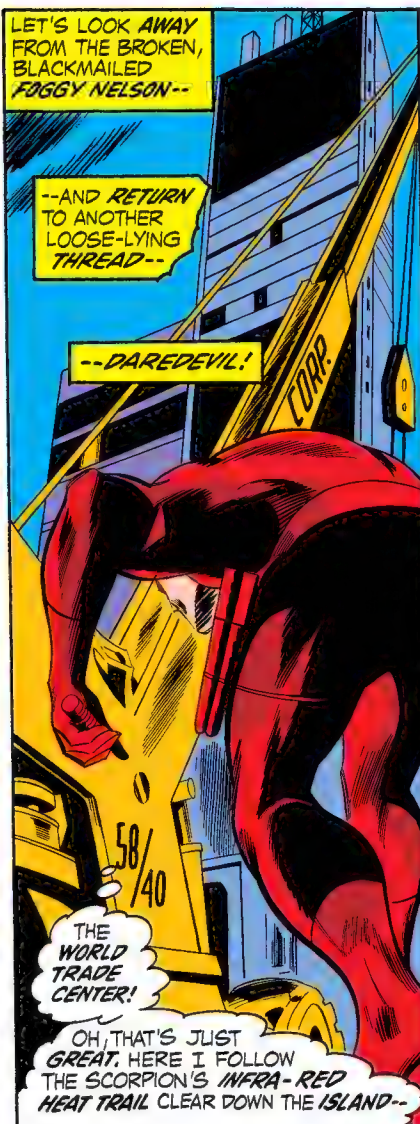
...YOU CAN'T...
AND AS LONG
AS YOU'RE
MINE...



...YOU'LL
NEVER THINK
ON YOUR
OWN
AGAIN--

--FROM THIS
DAY FORTH--

--YOU ARE
AN AGENT--
OF THE
ASSASSIN!



LET'S LOOK AWAY
FROM THE BROKEN,
BLACKMAILED
FOGGY NELSON--

--AND RETURN
TO ANOTHER
LOOSE-LYING
THREAD--

--DAREDEVIL!

THE
WORLD
TRADE
CENTER!

OH, THAT'S JUST
GREAT. HERE I FOLLOW
THE SCORPION'S INFRA-RED
HEAT TRAIL CLEAR DOWN THE ISLAND--



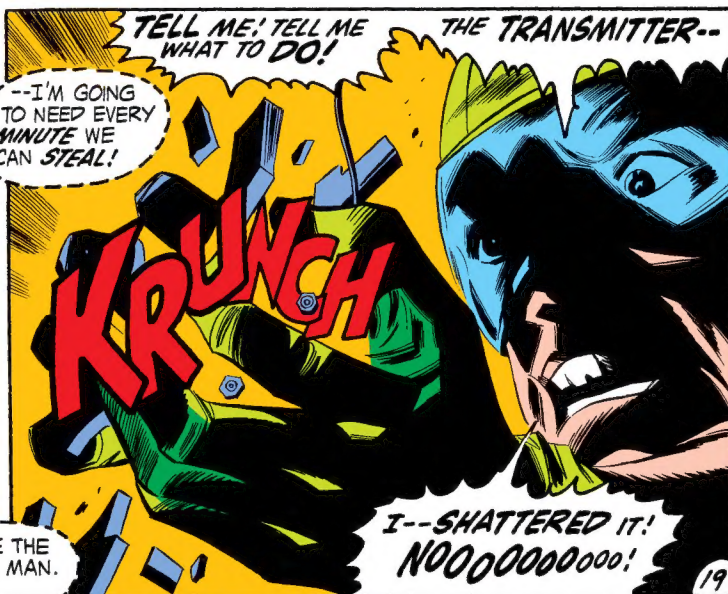
--AND HE HAS TO
MAKE LIKE A MODERN-
DAY KING KONG!

WHOA, HERO--
UNLESS YOUR
RADAR-SENSE IS
TELLIN' YOU
WRONG--

--THERE'S
THE
SCORPION--

--AND WITH
HIM-- THE
BLACK
WIDOW!



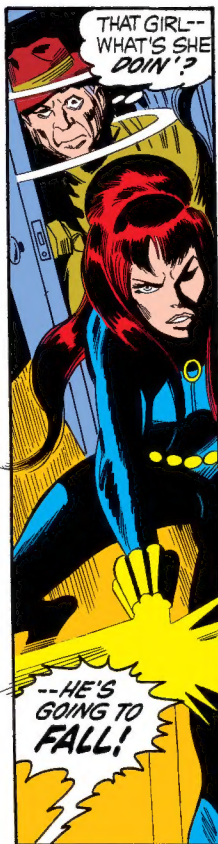






THAT UPROOTED
PLANK SHOULD
TAKE CARE OF
SMILEY, HERE.

NO--I DIDN'T
CALCULATE
RIGHT--



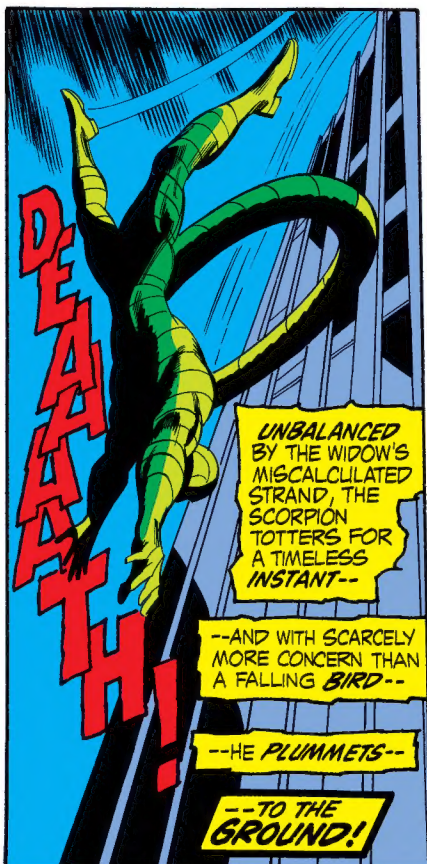
--HE'S
GOING TO
FALL!



I FOLLOW THE
ASSASSIN!
AGAINST HIM--
NONE WILL DARE
PREVAIL!

I
FOLLOW--

WIDOW--
YOUR
WEB--!



UNBALANCED
BY THE WIDOW'S
MISCALCULATED
STRAND, THE
SCORPION
TOTTERS FOR
A TIMELESS
INSTANT--

--AND WITH SCARCELY
MORE CONCERN THAN
A FALLING BIRD--

--HE PLUMMETS--

--TO THE
GROUND!

BUT THE GAME ISN'T YET OVER, AND THE REPERCUSSIONS
FROM THE SCORPION'S PRECIPITOUS DEATH ARE ONLY JUST
ABOUT TO BECOME OBVIOUS--

I--I SAW IT
ALL! I SAW
WHAT YOU
DID,
WOMAN--

--SHOT SOME
SORTA CABLE-
THING AT THE
POOR BLOKE--

--AND YOU
KILLED HIM!

YOU
KILLED
HIM!

THE
NEXT: WIDOW ACCUSED